From the land of the Dakotas, Land of wheat and Legislatures, Land of wheat about the wheat yield, Told by limber-tongued agents, To allure the Eastern farmer— Coax h m to Dakota's prairies; Land of Legislatures many.

And of Statebood's proud ambition.

From the land of the Dakot is,

Came the blizzard from the Northwest,

Came the wild, the frigid blizzard,

Came the blizzard in its coldness. Swept the bitggard to the eastward, Struck the city of Chicago, Noted for its hams and bacon, And its hatred of St. Louis— Famous for its tomb assassins, And the great feet of its maidens.
Swept the blizzard further eastward,
Up Ohio's fertile valley.
Tried to freeze the town of Pittsburgh,
But the gas burned there dismayed it,
Fuel hot and subterranean.
Passed the blizzard o'er the mountains,
Chilled the old Butch further's marries. Chilled the old Dutch farmer's marrow Captive took the Quaker City:
Froze the mud in streets of Gotham:
Prowled about the Nation's Congress, In the District of Columbia; Watered the Senate Chamber's portals, This it found Vermont's cold Solon, Thinking it would freeze him rigid, Came the blizzard from the Northwest, Eager to contest with Edmunds

the icy championship. Gazed the man upon the blizzard! And the blizzard vanquished, shughtered Died right there upon the pavement; Died the blizzard from Dakota;

Died the blizzard from the Northwest.

-Buffalo (N.Y.) Drift.

READY FOR BURIAL

A Few Eind and Considerate Words for the Republican Corpse.

The Republican party, evidently, has not loug to live. Extraordinary ef-forts are being made to galvanize it into something like vitality, but it is no go. Its best friends recognize that it is in a dying condition. It is without an issue. A party without an issue is in a condition as deplorable as a sick cow that has no cud to chew. The party's second stomach has given out. The quid recommended by Blaine don't answer for a cud-for an issue. As for the bloody shirt it is no longer an issue; it is effete, barren, exhausted, worn out. The free-trade nonsense is, if possible, more dilapidated than the bloody-shirt foolishness. The President's message has taken the country by storm. It has given all honest men a straight-out, sharply-defined issue. The Government has been robbing the people, compelling them to surrender their money when the Government had no use for it. Mr. Cleveland and the Democratic party, and the honest element of the Republican party, approve the issue, indorse the policy. They say the time has come to inaugurate an era of honesty; that stealing the people's money under cover of law is monstrous iniquity, and that sophisstry, chicanery and legal legerdemain must no longer be permitted to in-

The Republican party, it will be seen at a glance, is in a preparatory condition to hand in its checks. It has no issue. We challenge the Indianapolis Journal to state the issue upon which the Republican party proposes to go before the American people in the campaign of 1888. The tobaccoquid issue will not do, nor will the free whisky issue. John Sherman's effort to make the robbing of the people of \$100,000,000 a year can't be made to work. Chandler's Southern election issue is already dead, and Blair's Educational bill never was an issue. It is seen that the Republican party is without an issue. To make the antagonizing of the Democratic party an issue would result disastronsly, since honest Republicans indorse the Democratic policy. The conclusion is therefore inevitable that all that is left for the Republican party lie. It is said of Indians that "The good Indian is the dead Indian." Possibly that can be said of the Republican party when gone; at any rate, it is well enough to contemplate the demise of the party and be proposed to speak kindly of it when stretched out en a cooling board, or lying cold and stiff in its winding sheet. And in this connection we are reminded of a beautiful trait in the character of a man in Illinois who always had something kind to say of the dead. It came to pass at last that a notorious reprobate died, a man of such notoriously bad character that those who knew him best could think of nothing to say of him in the way of commendation, and yet it was believed that the man who was in the habit of saving kind words of the dead would manage in this, as in every other case, to find something worthy of praise, and a bet was made that such would be the case. On the day of the funeral, the eulogist of the dead, with others, took a farewell look at the corpse. He came up solemnly, slowly, and with a benevolent look on his features. He leaned over the coffin and looked long and anxiously at the features of the dead reprobate. At last he raised his head, looked around upon his friends, and whis-

"Well, he had good teeth." That was all-"He had good teeth." We suggest that that much could be said of the Republican party-"It had good tooth."-Indianapolis Sentinel.

SHERMAN'S SPEECH.

An Independent Journal on the Decay of the Republican Party.

Mr. Sherman is a man of great experience in public life, and he is one of the ablest and most eminent of the Republican leaders. The defeat of the party in 1884, and the reasons of the defeat, made it a very interesting inquiry whether those leaders, or any of them, would understand the actual change of public feeling indicated by the campaign of '84 and its results, or whether they would look upon it as a mere mischance to be avoided in '88 by "tightening the lines" and "reorganizing"-in other words, by a dull singular experiment."

appeal to party spirit and traditions, instead of a readjustment of the party to the times. That, indeed, may not be practicable with any party. The signal illustration of its difficulty, at least, is found in the earnest endeavor of the Conscience Whigs in Massachusetts forty years ago to persuade the Whig party to adopt the anti-slavery issue. In 1847 they proposed a resolution in the State convention that Massachusetts would not support any candidate for the Presidency who was not a well-known and active anti-slavery man. The debate was very hot. Mr. Webster opposed the resolution. It was defeated, and the Conscience Whirs renounced the party and organized the Free-Soil party, and in 1853

the Whigs disappeared. Since 1884 the Republican party seems to have lost the power of recuperation. It has certainly done very little to show that it is the party of progress and reform. Its chief canvass during this year was in Ohio. There it was successful, after a campaign conducted upon hos ility to the Southern States. But Mr. Foraker was re-elected not because of such hostility, but because of the general honesty of his administration. The argument, however, that Republican National ascendency would necessarily be more honest than Democratic ascendency is annulled by the history of the whisky ring-a scandal of a kind from which the Democratic Administration has been wholly freeand by the fact that the candidate under whom the Republican party was defeated, and who has a stronger support in the party than any other leader, is the only leader who is believed by many of his own party to have trafficked in his office, and was for that reason defeated. Nothing has pecurred to show that he would not be as acceptable a candidate in '88 as he was in '84; and so far as the enthusinstle preference of the party is concerned, he is still the favorite candidate. The significance of this fact, as indicating the condition of the party, escapes the attention of many Re-

publicans

Last spring Mr. Sherman made a speech at Nashville which seemed to show that the progressive movement of the party, if such an impulse there was, would find in him a representative. This was so evident that apparently he was himself alarmed, as if he had ventured quite beyond the general sympathy of the party. Soon after, at Springfield, in Illinois, he made another speech, in which he withdrew all the lights of hope that he had displayed at Nashville and blew them out. He has now made a third speech, in the Senate, which offers to the country, as Mr. Sherman's view of the true Republican policy, repeal of the internal taxes except the whisky tax, profuse public expenditure to extinguish a surplus and maintenance of a high protective teriff; and he has already suggested National regulation of elections in the Southern States. But this spirit of financial recklessness and expense is one of the causes which disturbed National confidence in the Republican party. The policy of taking money from the people merely to divide it again is not one which the country will approve, and the effort to regulate elections would not only be repudiated by the country, but even if it should pass into law, could not possibly accomplish its intended purpose, Mr. Sherman's speech, both in what it says and in what it omits, does not seem to prove that the Republican party is resolved to show that it is as it once was, the party of to-day and of the future .-Harper's Weekly.

DRIFT OF OPINION.

-Mr. Blaine has just become a grandfather. It is easier to become a grandfather than to become President. -Chicago Herald.

-The report that Allison is more highly esteemed in Iowa than the 'Plumed Knight' may serve to hasten the return of the "absent leader."-Detroit Free Press.

-Senator Voorhees stuffed a handkerchief into Senator Sherman's trumpet and the blast that Sherman blew was made to come out at the little end of the horn .- Savannah News.

-Mr. Blaine, in engineering his own boom, should remember that while the tariff question now takes precedence of all others, the tattoo question is not dead, but only sleeping. -St. Louis Post.

-Senator "Bill" Chandler is said to be preparing a great speech. The subject of Bill's great effort has not yet been mentioned, but it is probably a stern denunciation of the President's civil-service policy and a bitter attack upon the spoils system. - Chicago Herald.

-The Cincinnati Commercial, a Republican paper, says "that there are a lot of protessed Republicans in Ohic who have subterranean associations with boodlers and forgers, coal-oilers and sluggers, bribers and bullies, blackmailers and blackguards, is as well known as the existence of any other element in our political affairs.

-Unless Mr. Halstead and the Republican papers can explain the decrease in the white vote in the South, they will be unable to make the country believe that the black vote is suppressed because it is not as large as it was when the carpet-bag leaders dragged up to the polls every negro voter that could be found.—Savannah News.

-The pound party, as a means of church charity, has been introduced into England, where it is considered "a

A VENEZUELA INN.

Where Bats and Scorpions Share Quarters
With the Traveler. The usual country inn all over Venezuela reminds me of those of Mexico. Spain and even Northern Africa, for the Moors introduced their mode of living and traveling into Spain, and the Spaniards adopted it for their own country as well as for the colonies, which they founded only after the downfall of the Moors. All these posadas, or fondas, or fonditas, are built in square shape, with an interior courtyard, frequently adorned with flower beds and palm trees, and surrounded by galleries. The traveler, after descending from his horse, is usually shown to one of the large, airy rooms with stone floor and high ceiling, in which three or four folding beds, consisting of canvas stretched over a wooden frame, and probably one or two chairs, are the only pieces of furniture. In larger towns of 6,000 to 8,000 inhabitants there will be even a wash table, but its presence is not insisted upon by the weary traveler, who can as well do his washing in the river or the acequia. Sometimes one room has to be shared with two or three fellowtravelers, invariably men, for I stopped at posadas where female travelers have not been seen for years. There are, of course, no glass windows in any of the country "hotels," but the windows are barred with heavy iron gratings and wooden staves. On convenient places under the ceiling there are iron hooks and rings, for the weary traveler frequently carries his own hammock, on which, suspended across the room, he prefers to pass the nights sheltered against the attacks of centipedes, scorpions or minor bloodthirsty things, but without defense against bats, some of which are very large. I did not sleep in many rooms without a few bats as room mates. Even in pri-

ate houses on the haciendas of the wealthier planters they flitted about the room. When they became too familiar and approached my face I got up, and, shaking a sheet, I drove them out of the window; but they invariably returned, without, however, ever setling down on my face. One might be able to keep snoring fellow-travelers out of the room by engaging all the beds, but sometimes. when guests are numerous and accom-

modations scanty, one can not help sharing the room with them. The almuerzo and the comida are not the best, but there are always eggs, chicken, salad and coffee to be had, while in the larger towns red wine is included in the meals and not paid for extra. The reader will probably not be tempted to undertake any travels in Venezuela, but I must confess I have fared worse in many countries with the reputation of being far more civilized than our sister republic. Travelers after riding on horseback day after day, sometimes for weeks, are usually so tired that they will sleep anywhere and so hungry that they will eat any thing. As a precaution against accident, I invariably carried a bottle of brandy and a few tablets of chocolate along .- N. Y. Sun.

SINGULAR FUNERALS.

Burial Rites Observed in Different Parts of

It makes all the difference in the world whether a dead Chinaman is a member of the order of Freemasons or not, and whether or not he is rich. If he is a Mason his funeral is the occasion of a great spread and display in Chinatown. A brass band is hired to play in front of the dead man's resiand also accompanies the body to the grave. It would seem that noise, and not the appropriateness of the tane, is the object in view, for the friends of the dead man are perfectly satisfied, no matter whether the tune be some German waltz or the "Boulanger March." On the way to the grave a prominent Chinaman sits on the hearse and scatters pieces of colored paper along the route, the object of this being to occupy the attention of the evil spirits which are supposed to follow the departed Chinaman until the grave closes over him. In the coffin with the body is placed a pack of Chinese playing cards, in order that the spirit of the dead man may have an opportunity of making a little change during his long and dark journey. At the grave food is placed around the coffin, but after the ceremony is concluded this is taken to the lodge-rooms and the friends eat for themselves and the dead also. No Chinaman is ever buried in this country whose body is not some time, usually after the lapse of two or three years, taken up and carried home to China by his friends. This is a sacred custom among all Chinese, and the body of a Chinaman who has been dead three or four years is no uncommon freight on the steamers plying between San Francisco and China. The natives of Peru place their dead

in a sitting posture, with the head between their knees and their arms crossed on the breast. Ropes of bark were tightly bound around the body. which was then wrapped in cloth and then bound until it resembled a mass of cordage rather than any thing else. Bodies thus preserved, and from which the air was entirely excluded, are constantly being found among the ruins of old cities devastated by the Spaniards. The ancient Mexicans observed much the custom, adding to it the sacrific of hundreds of human beings, in many cases the victims freely giving their consent to die, believing that by this means they the more surely reached the abode of their gods and en-

joy everlasting peace. The ancient Egyptians celebrated a

seventy days, was going on; but throughout all they remembered that no one is exempt from death, and to remind them of the fact a skeleton was placed in the banqueting hall, where it remained during the feast. Sacrifices were offered to the gods and the flesh used for food among the priests and guests. In the case of a great lord or rich person a costly monument was erected, but the poorer classes were laid in the ground, sometimes with no

embalming and at times even without n coffin. There are in Africa almost as many burial customs as there are tribes of negroes, each having its own peculiar ideas and manners. The majority of tribes, however, bury the dead and destroy all property belonging to the deceased, even taking down the house. If it be a chief of high rank the more barbarous tribes kill numbers of slaves to serve him in the next world and bury his favorite wife alive in the same

grave with her deceased lord. The Hindoos burned their dead and ometimes sacrificed human beings at the funeral of any personage of note. The suttee, or widow-burning, among great personages was a very repulsive feature of the ceremony. The ceremonies were conducted amid feasting, singing by dervishes, and dancing by girls. Sometimes the mourners lashed themselves with knotted cords and sticks until they fell exhausted from exertion and loss of blood .- Chicago

FASHION MISCELLANY.

Children's Cloaks and Dresses - Demi-Trained Tollets-Tea Gowns. Velvet, velveteen and cloth are fashionable materials for children's cloaks and dresses, but plush has been used in such poor qualities that even the finest silk plushes have lost favor. The velveteens wear well and are inexpensive, and are to be had in all the fashionable Gobelin shades. Velvet gowns for dancing parties are made with high waist, puffed sleeves, and a full skirt, and have deep pointed collar and cuffs of Irish lace or of embroidery. The pretty cashmere and crepeline dresses are, however, quite as effective, and are to be commended for their simplicity and because less costly. The necks of new guimpe dresses are cut in V-shape, and the guimpe may be of lace for dressy occasions, though the finely tucked muslin and embroidered guimpes are preferred by most mothers. A polonaise over-dress with a guimpe in V-shape is new for cashmeres and crepelines; the front has three braided length-wise tabs, and the flat sides have large square pockets prettily braided; the skirt is in accordion folds or in large kilt plaits. Warm leggings for the street are of tan-colored morocco or of undressed kid, buttoned their entire length on the outside, and extending up under the kilt

young ladies are made of white wool and silver braiding. The skirt is full and straight, with a wide braided border across the front and sides at the foot. The waist is high on the shoulders, but open in a V in front, the fullness being gathered along the shoulder seam and at the point in front and back. A band of braiding edges the point of the neck, and much wider bands are set in the under-arm seams, and sloping gradually narrower to the point at the end of the front. The sleeves are slightly full, with a braided point forming a cap at the top, and another forming a cuff. Similar toilettes are made up of crepeline, pale gray, chamois-color, pearl, sky blue, or nink or darker old-rose, with the trimming formed merely of moire of the same color or else ivory white; a sash of two loops and ends is added in the back. Round waists belted with ribbon are worn by debutantes, and may be made quite plain if the wearer is plump, or gathered full on the shoulders if she is slight. The crossed-over corsages, different on each side, are on more elaborate dresses, as one of chamois-colored silk crossing full from the right side to open on the left side, which is made up of white and gold embroidery; the skirt is full, opening also on the left over an under skirt of the white and

Pretty demi-trained toilettes for

A new feature in tea gowns is that of having the full front of some becoming dark shade, while the gown itself is very light, as pale Nile green moire for the gown, with the front of very dark green faille. Another favorite caprice is for making these full fronts more close fitting by smocked stitches at the throat and waist line, or else putting fine tucks or plaits there to shape the fullness to the figure. The plaits are held by feather-stitching, and the honey-combed or smocked fronts have a pearl bead set in each corner of the diamonds. Contrasting colors are also seen in the fronts of such gowns, as old-rose with gray-plue or pick with moss green,-Harper's Bazar.

- "Mamma," said a beautiful & street maiden in tender tones this morning at breakfast, "Henry is coming around "Well, what of to-morrow night." that?" said mamma, with ill-concealed disappointment. "He's been coming every Sunday night for two years. "Very true, mamma, but neither of them was leap year;" and a cold, hard, determined look spread over her lovely features an inch and a half thick .-Washington Critic.

-The health of the family : "Joseph, love, you told me you never drank be-fore we married." "No. suweet: never "No. saweet; never did. Only been dwinking your helsh ever shinsh." "But, Joseph, when baby was born you swore you-"Shwore, dear? Never shwear. Only funeral by feasting and drinking while been dwinking babysh helsh ever the work of embalming, which took shinsh."—Town Topics.

THE NEW SWISS GUN.

A Talk W, th an Army Officer on the Effects of Warfare.

"Is not this indicative of a change in the ethics of mo. lern warfare?" asked a reporter the other day of a well known army officer connected with the War Department. He was calling the offi-

cer's attention to an item giving an account of a new Swiss gan, and which said: "Owing to the smooth surface of the steel-elad bullet it is believed that the wounds inflicted will be much

more readily healed."

"No," replied the officer, promptly, othat is not a change. It has always been believed by modern military men that the killing of the enemy is less desirable than wounding them. Now there is but one thing to be attained when a conflict occurs between two bodies of troops. You, on one hand, are endeavoring to secure some advantage by forcing your enemy from an important position, while they, of course, are equally desirous of repelling you and securing your place. The first and only way of accomplishing this end is by demoralizing your opponents and forcing them to retreat-There are three means of demoralizing an army-first, the cannonade, which does comparatively little physical damage, but inspires in the hearts of many of an advancing or defensive force a feeling of fear that often results in a speedy panic and retreat; then comes a wound, which has more of a moral effect than you might suppose. A wounded man always wants and always gets a great deal of sympathy from his comrades, who, seeing his condition are very apt to be seized with a sudden desire show generosity toward the poorfellow and to help him to the rear. A wounded man often means three men out of the ranks, while a dead man counts but one. And so, for this reason, killing is put last in the list of desirable demoralizers, as it is considered a useless barbarity.

"The Chinese have the same theory, it would seem, in regard to warfare They have an arrangement known by the inelegant but expressive name of 'stinkpot.' It is a concentration of diabolism and odor. The only use, of course, to which it can be put in a conest is for demoralizing the enemy There are but few men who could march through the atmosphere created by this invention of the surprising brain of the heathen Chinese. The old 'Greek fire' was partly for destruction and as much for demoralization. The Roman idea of battle was purely sanguinary. Now, to come down to this new bullet. The chances of death from a wound resulting from it are considerably reduced owing to the fact that on leaving the gun its surface is comparalively smooth. The lead is covered by a thin sheet of steel, which readily takes the rifling of the bore and does not emerge with jagged edges which tear and irritate the wound and increase the liability of death. The rifling of the gun is also curious. Heretofore it was thought that a rifle of one turn in fifteen inches was all that could be safely secured. It was believed that any thing steeper would cause a choke. Now this Swiss gun is rifled with one turn in four inches, which is unparalleled in the history of the making of small arms. This insures great accuracy of aim, which in turn enables a marksman to wound an antagonist rather than kill him outright."- Washington Star.

WOMAN'S PERVERSITY.

A Mother Consents to Her Daughter's Mar-Scene I-Place, parlor. Time, twelve

midnight. She in his arms. He hugging her with an elaborate intensity damaging to the strings of her uphol-

He-Darling, I love you better than life. Be mine, sweet one, forever. Be my wife, angel of my existence-will you, pet?

She (softly murmuring)-Yes, dear Johnnie.

Nineteen double esthetic distilled kisses in one minute by the clock. Grand tableau. The cats sing in joyful unison on the fences in the rear.

Scene II. - Place, family sittingroom. Time, 12:45 a. m. She blushing by the stove. Her mother, rather wrathy, sitting in the straightest-backed chair in the apartment.

Mother-Good gracious, Clara, what made him stay so late? I have been sitting up waiting for you until I am half dead for sleep. Why, it's nearly one o'clock.

She-Well, ma, don't blame him. It was all my fault. (Ah! the dear girls; they always defend the men they love until they legally get them.)

Mother—Why, Clara, what makes

you look so funny? So you love this young man? She (blushing more so, and speaking with the verbal difficulty of heartfelt

emotion)-Yes, dear ma, and he loves me, and I promised to-night to be his Mother-Good-gracious sakes alive, child! Why, he is too poor to marry

you. What does he make a week now? She-Twelve dollars, ma; but O! his prospects are so bright, and we are both young and can wait, and we will, ma-Mother-Well, you can never marry him. He is too poor, Clara.

She weeps, not only in a wholesome manner, but with elaborate hysterical

Mother (relenting a little)-Well, go to bed now, my child. It's very late. I will talk to your father about this matter.

The cats sob in painful harmony on the roof of the extension.

Scene III-Place, bed-room of the vard Lampoon.

head of the family. Time, 1:15 a. m. The mother in bed and husband asleep

deeply and snoring musically. Mother (to husband) - Say, father, John Denny has proposed to our Clara-Old man stand the assault for a momoment, and then, waking up, exclaims profanely: "O, it's you, is it? Pretty time to get in bed with cold feet.

What the deuce do you want now? The mother-Ain't you ashamed of yourself to talk that way to me? I say that John Denny has proposed to our Clara, and she loves him, too. Old man-You don't tell me

Sarah. He's too poor. Do you know what he makes a week now? The mother-Only twelve dollars." Old man-O, he's too poor. She an't marry that church-mouse.

The mother (now taking sides with ner daughter)-Daniel Webster Jones, I want to ask you what salary you were getting when you eried and blubbered for me some twenty odd years agoP

Old man (in a November tone of voice)-You know, Sarah Jane, I told you then, and you have not forgotten

The mother-Well, tell me now, Daniel. You hear me! Old man-Oh, eight dollars per

week. The mother-Well, you got me in time, and I guess our Clara can have the young man she loves. He now beats you by four dollars a week. We give our consent. You hear me,

Old man-Yes, yes, dear. All right. Now go to sleep. It's late. Good light, dear.

The cats executed a regular breaks down of hilarity on the outer window ledge of the bathroom. - Tid-Bits.

THE SHAH'S WEALTH. Jewels and Gems Worth One Hundred Mil-

What he terms his museum is a curious place. It contains a profusion of eastly articles and objects of art such exists nowhere else at the present day. t being the opinion of well informed Europeans, who have viewed these treasures, that their money value is perhaps twenty-fold that of the so-called reen vaults at Dresden.

It is impossible to give exact figures, for they could only be obtained after a ong and minute inspection and valuation by experts; but roughly estimated. it is probable that there is more than \$100,000,000 worth of jewelry, precious stones, coined and uncoined gold, costly objects de vertu, fine porcelain and glass-ware, old weapons and armore table-ware and ornaments of of exqusite Persian and Hinda workmanship, te. The so-called peacock throne (a part of the plunder Nadir Shah carried off from Delhi one hundred and fifty years ago) is alone valued at many millions, even after a number of the large, rough and unent jewels have been broken out and stolen.

It is an incongruous place, this museum. There you will see vases of agate or gold and lapis lazuli, said to worth millions, and alongside of them empty perfume bottles of European make, with gaudy labels, that can be had at wholesale at five cents apiece. You will see priceless mosaics and exquisite painted cups and cans and vases, which were presented by some European potentate; and side by side with them you will notice horrible daubs, veritable ten-cent chromos, picked up the Lord knows how and where. You will perceive glass cases filled with huge beaps of rubies, diamonds, emeralds, sapphires, turquoises, garnets, topazes, gigns, an uncut; and cheek by jowl with these your eyes will see cheap music-boxes, jew's-harps, squeaky hand-organs.

The Shah must also be in condition o "bull" the market on pearls, for here is, for instance, a big glass case, twenty-four inches long by eighteen inches wide and bigh, that is more than half filled with beautiful pearls, mostly from the Persian Gulf fisheries, of all sizes and degrees of loveliness. In a eparate long ease the orders and decorations of the Shah, coming from nearly every country in the world, are kept on exhibition; but the crown jewels are in a little box that is always locked, and for which the Shah himself forever, waking or sleeping, carries the keys. The contents of this box and of the several vanits where he keeps his piles on piles of bright, shining, unused money, he never allows others to view, although the museum may be visited once a year by the European diplomatists and the friends that they rough for .- Cosmopolitan.

A New York Comment.

A large number of Chicago girls met one evening last week for the purpose of forming a "Ladies' Anti-Slang Society." The meeting was called to order, and Miss Sadie De Pork was elected president. Before taking her seat, she said in a clear, calm, well modulated voice;

"Really, girls, I am too badly rattled by the honor conferred upon me to give you much of my guff. It's the first time ever I tumbled to anything of this sort, and I hardly know just how to .easeh on. However, I'll try to be sufficiently up to snuff not to let any flies light on me while doing the president-of-this-society act. I'm with you in this move. and don't any of you forget it. All over our land slang words and phrases are multiplying like flies in sorghum time, and it is our duty to help knock, this crying evil as silly as possible. Let our motto be: 'Shoot the slangist.' -Tid-Bits.

-Teacher-"Correct the sentence: 'The liquor which the man bought was, Smart boy- The man which drank. bought the liquor was drunk,"-Har-